

Col. Abell's Letter.  
We give place, this week, to a letter from Col. Abell, in reply to an article published in last week's issue. What we like most about it is, the assurance contained in the last part, that they are determined, if possible, to have the track completed to White Cloud by the first of January.

If we have done Col. Abell or the Railroad Company injustice, it has not been our fault. About two weeks ago, the Atchison Champion stated, upon what it said was official information, that track-laying would be stopped for the present at Troy, until financial difficulties were arranged with Iowa Point and White Cloud—that the contract with Mr. Joy gave them the right to enforce their contracts. This looked either like a threat or a design to stop the road.

What we meant by the Company not acting candidly with our people was, that when they were asking us to vote aid, they held out hopes, that they ought to have known they had not means to fulfill in the time specified; and they kept saying it along, month after month, while other towns around us were gaining advantages over us, and we were losing ground. Our people became impatient and disheartened, and consequently dissatisfied and divided in sentiment. They felt that they had not been treated right, and frequently talked sharply against the Railroad Company. In all such cases, threats were made that if they did not do so and so, the Road would stop until they came to terms, or would be connected with the Denver Road, or would be built a few miles back of us, or place us at a disadvantage in some other way. If the threats did not come from the Company, they were so represented. The delay may not have been the Company's fault, but they held out the hopes to our people, that were disappointed time after time.

As to that mill, the facts are these: The proprietors, this thing they had a sure thing, asked a price for removing the mill, that the City authorities deemed outrageous—it was more than the City was to give the Railroad Company. But the ultimatum was, either pay that sum, or we will not move. It was a question of such importance to the taxpayers, that the City authorities would take no action until they saw their way clear; they therefore waited until they got the opinion of the best legal authorities on the points involved. Having got that, they have taken steps to clear the way, and will do it. Two or three days' work, after the way is clear, will complete the track. Our city authorities cannot be censured and should not be sneered at, on the credit of "cavious neighbors," for looking to the interests of the taxpayers, and being sure they were right before they went ahead. Troy and Iowa Point had no such difficulties to contend against—no disputed incumbrance on the track—they had only to pay their money, and all was settled. The little squabble here does not prevent the track-laying from proceeding at Troy. It would not interfere with the work until they reached the disputed spot, which would take the track a short through our town. There was something in that, saving very strongly of a threat.

UNITED DELEGATION.—The Troy Republican advises the Legislative Delegation from this County to remain uncommitted on the Senatorial question, until they arrive at Topeka and consult together, as in that case they might be able to agree to vote solidly for one man, and would carry a force that would insure the County some recognition at the hands of the Senator elect. We have suggested the same thing to the members of our delegation. It will not hurt to counsel together. We may be able to agree upon one candidate; and if not, we can still go each his own way, and no harm done.

MAJORITY IN THE STATE.—The returns of the late election are now all in. The average Republican majority is 31,000, or a little over two Republicans to one Democratic vote. There was a light vote throughout the State. On a full vote the Republican majority would be over 30,000. If the Democracy keep on gaining in the same proportion they have during the past two years, in twenty years from now they will come within 100,000 votes of carrying the State!

Last Summer, the Oswego Democrat was started in this State, by a couple of Iowa rebels. They started out in regular brick-pottery style, and carried things on the high pressure system. Six months have run them through the mill, and now they have sought out another location in the State, to eke out a precarious existence. We told them, when they started, that Kansas was a mighty poor State for their sort of produce.

We are now in regular receipt of the Emporia Daily News. We'll send them the Daily Chief in exchange, in a few short decades from now.

Is the mailing clerk of the Topeka Record on a strike? We receive, on an average, one copy of the Daily Record per week.

The Grand Jury of the United States Circuit Court, at Topeka, have found five indictments against John Speer, for embezzlement, conspiracy to defraud the Government, perjury, forgery, &c.; and have also found indictments against John Van Horn, William Barricklow, and Thomas J. Sternberg, for complicity in a portion of the above crimes. But the Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue, at Washington, has ordered a postponement of the trial, on the ground that the recent political contest was so bitter that justice could not be done, the criminals! The Government, in this case, is the prosecutor; but an officer of the Government, whose duty it is to bring defendants of the Government to punishment, conspires to shield them. It is the first instance on record, of the prosecution asking for the postponement of a trial to give the criminal a chance to escape! This strange procedure has been pursued at the solicitation of Sidney Clarke, who made a journey to Washington expressly for that purpose. He entertains a lingering hope that he may be elected to the United States Senate, in which position he could manage to cover up the whole gigantic fraud. It is his last desperate hope; for he is undoubtedly implicated, and a fair trial would blast him forever. It is also said that Gov. Harvey was a party to the request for a postponement. We doubt the truth of this report. What interest has he in perpetrating this outrage upon the people, and upon justice?

This is the last struggle of a ring of thieves and blood-suckers who have been fastened upon the State ever since its admission into the Union. But the great ideal that now engages public attention, has been mostly committed within the last five or six years. Seven years ago, the Legislature of Kansas undertook to crush this vampire ring, by overthrowing its great leader; and had the effort been successful, the State would have escaped much of the plundering that she has undergone. But the howl of fraud was raised throughout the length and breadth of the State, and the people ran wild to rebuke the fraud, and to place the great leader of the plunderers again in power. Lane howled fraud, and John Speer howled fraud, and Sidney Clarke howled fraud, and Thomas J. Sternberg, an Anti-Lane man, joined his standard, and howled fraud; and the Leavenworth Bulletin, an Anti-Lane paper, changed hands, and howled fraud. The howl was successful, and all those men went into office. Lane became crazed with his own corruption, and shot himself. John Speer retained his office, and robbed the Government of \$160,000. Sidney Clarke was elected to Congress, and has maintained his place by the use of money thus stolen, and is now endeavoring to conceal the theft by the use of the office. Thomas J. Sternberg received an office for his services, and now stands indicted for complicity in the theft. The Leavenworth Bulletin, it has been ascertained, received for its subsidy \$3,000 of the stolen money.

The politicians and the people who joined in the cry of fraud, see and acknowledge these great crimes; but they have made no acknowledgments to the men who took the bull by the horns at the time, with their support, the long train of evils might have been cut short.

SCRAMBLE FOR PETTY OFFICES.—Immediately upon the heels of every annual election in Kansas, as soon as it can be ascertained who are elected to the Legislature, a flood of letters come pouring in upon the members elect, from every quarter of the State, from aspirants for the various subordinate offices in the Legislature, from Chief Clerk and Sergeant-at-Arms, down to Doorkeeper and Page. The members are persistently and mercifully bored by these place-seekers, until they either make a promise or give a flat refusal; and upon their appearance at Topeka, they are closely besieged until the last office is filled. This thing is growing worse every year, and the hungry aspirants are rapidly multiplying. What attraction or speculation is there in these offices, that induces persons in distant parts of the State to hanker after them, and makes them wish to spend the time at the Capital, where their bills will run a tight race with their salary, and their other expenses will more than consume the residue, if they are not extremely economical? They had far better stay at home and chop cord-wood, or teach country singing-schools.

F. W. Ferry, of Michigan, has the largest majority—11,000—received by any candidate for Representative in the late elections—*Lawrence Tribune*.

A man named Lowe, of whom the editor of the Tribune probably never heard, has been elected to Congress from Kansas, by almost twice 11,000 majority, and has the largest majority received by any candidate for Representative in the late elections.

Thanksgiving week, while we were enjoying summer weather, they had 64 inches of snow in Ohio, and a drunk man was frozen to death.

The Clarke papers contend that Puffer, of Coffey County, is not opposed to Sidney. We believe the puffery and blowers are generally for him.

We call attention to the advertisement of the N. Y. Methodist in another column. It is one of the best religious and family papers in the country.

The Young Folks' Rural.—The "Young Folks' Rural" is a Rural and Literary newspaper for Young People, just started by the publisher of the well-known Farm and Family Weekly, and is designed to cultivate a taste for Rural Life among the Young. All parents should subscribe for it, for their children. Eight quarto pages and forty columns, illustrated, and entirely different from any other journal for Young People, and the largest published. The Chicago Evening Post says:—"Mr. Lewis is just the man to make it a 'big thing.'" Subscription price, \$1.00 per year, and all subscribers by Dec. 15th, get the Nov. and Dec. numbers, both free. Single numbers ten cents, or will be sent free to those who wish to form clubs.

Magnificent Premiums given for Clubs of subscribers, from Two to Two Hundred, for either the Young Folks' Rural or Western Rural, or for both. Clubs can be raised in every city, village, school district, or neighborhood in the United States. Write for Premium List. Address H. N. F. Lewis, Publisher, at either Chicago, Ill., Detroit, Mich., Columbus, O., or Kansas City, Mo.

THE LAST OF 1879 NOT A PEEK WITH THE BEST.—In fact, as a New York daily says, "The Phenological Journal is worth a great deal more than the price asked for it." "Get the December Number and read the following from its contents: General Trochu, Governor of Paris; What can I do best, or What a Physician ought to be; George Trask, the Reformer; A Wife's Strategem; Gen. Robert E. Lee, Watch Manufacturer in America; Physical Education; Let us have Peace; A Merry Christmas; Louis Adolphe Thiers; Our Visit to Salt Lake City; Our National Beverage; Spiritualism; Wanted—Young Men; Picket Duel. The list of Premiums offered for subscribers is very tempting to Magee's canvassers and others, on account of its annual liberality. Single number 30 cts., a year's subscription only \$3. Address S. R. Wells, Publisher, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

GODEY, FOR JANUARY.—This oldest and best of ladies' Magazines, is the first upon our table for the new year. It appears in a new holiday dress, and is up with all the latest novelties and improvements. It contains sketches and engravings, colored fashion plates, a supplement of patterns, choice novels, stories, and poems, household recipes, a full description of the fashions, and everything else that can interest a lady reader. Now is the time to subscribe, and make up Clubs. It is the largest, best and cheapest Lady's Magazine. Terms—Single copy, 63 cts.; 2 copies, \$5; 3 copies, \$7.50; 4 copies, \$10; 5 copies, and one extra copy to get up of club, \$14; 8 copies, and one extra copy, \$21; 11 copies, and one extra copy, \$27.50. Address L. A. Godey, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE Little Corporal Magazine for December closes the eleventh volume of that brilliant juvenile. The magazine has now been published five years and a half, and has attained an unprecedented popularity and circulation. It is now enlarged, improved, and beautifully illustrated. The November and December numbers of 1870 are offered free to all who subscribe now for the next year. Don't fail to give your children this sterling juvenile magazine. It is published in Chicago, Illinois, by Sewell & Miller, at one dollar and a half a year, 15 cents for a single copy. Beautiful and generous premiums are given for clubs.

WELLS' ILLUSTRATED ANNUAL OF PHRENOLOGY AND PHYSIOLOGY, FOR 1871.—Besides Portraits, Characters and Biographies of numerous distinguished Men and Women, it contains thirteen National Types of Female Beauty; Organs of the Brain illustrated and defined; "What Can I Do Best?" How to Enter West Point as a Student; Personal Beauty, how Attained; What is the use of Phrenology? Just the thing for learners. A rich and rare 25 cent book, sent first post. Address Office, Phenological Journal, 389 Broadway, New York.

Talking about Railroad troubles, they are again having them badly in Leavenworth. They are talking of tearing up the track of the Missouri River Road, and hanging the Directors; and the City Council is about to repeal the Ordinance granting the right of way through the city.

Congress convened on Monday. The President's Message has been received, in the usual shape that the telegraph knocks it into. We expect to have a correct copy in time to publish it next week.

An Iowa sport owns a three-minute cow.—*Es*.

That's pretty fast; but a respectable farmer in this County has a second wife. If the real design of the Leavenworth Call is to damage Gov. Carney's chances for the Senatorship, it is pursuing the wrong course to endeavor that design. Whether the Governor be or be not a candidate, gross personal assaults, inspired by motives of malice or disappointment, are not likely to prejudice him with the hosts of good and true men throughout the State who are proud to be called his friends. Thomas Carney is a possible candidate for the Senate, is one thing; Thomas Carney as a man, a gentleman and a citizen, is above the vulgar fling of anonymous penny-a-liners.—*Topeka Commonwealth*.

Correspondence.  
(For the Chief.)  
"The Railroad."  
ATCHISON, Dec. 21, 1870.  
SOL. MILLER, EDITOR WHITE CLOUD KANSAS CHIEF:—

My Dear Sir: I am just in receipt of your paper of yesterday, and in it I find an editorial with the above caption, in which some reference is made to myself, and unjustifiably, as I think; and never, to my knowledge, having given you or the people of White Cloud any cause of complaint against me, and believing, from our previous intercourse, that you would not willfully do me injustice, I deviate from my usual course in such cases, and address you this letter.

If difficulties exist between White Cloud and the Atchison & Nebraska Railroad Company, I am very certain that I had no hand in bringing them about; and I am equally certain, that I never made any promises to the people of White Cloud which I have not kept; and if any thing I have said has been construed into demands, or threats, then all I can say is, that I have been misunderstood.

At the organization of our Railroad Company, I visited White Cloud, in company with other gentlemen, to discuss the County subscription question, and subsequently, to talk with them about a City subscription; and while I may have manifested some earnestness, and made use of arguments which were not considered good by some, yet I do not think I made any statement of facts which was not correct, unless in regard to time; and we were all deceived in our calculations as to the time it would require to get the road built. Your people voted for the County subscription, and fifty thousand dollars City subscription, and right of way, I believe tolerably unanimously. If the Railroad Company has violated any contract with the people of White Cloud, it has not been with my knowledge or consent. And now if such a thing can be made appear, my influence, as a Director, will be used, as heretofore, to carry out, in good faith, any obligation of the Company. It is true, as is generally known, that for more than a year prior to August last, I had but little to do with the affairs of the Company, along the line of the road. I was employed abroad, in efforts to procure means to complete the road. I heard of troubles, but of my own knowledge, knew nothing about them.

Before any contract was concluded with Mr. Joy, the Board of Directors had good reason for believing that White Cloud was wishing to pay five thousand dollars cash, and secure the right of way through the city, and cancel their subscription for fifty thousand dollars; and that Doniphan, Troy and Iowa Point, would also pay certain amounts, and do certain things. It is true, the Iowa Point matter was of but little moment, and but little attention was paid to it; but it has now been arranged. Doniphan promptly complied. The Directors had various evil reports from Troy and White Cloud, and efforts were made to settle the difficulties, but for some time they were unavailing. Finally it was reported that Troy and White Cloud would settle, but could not raise the money. About this time, Mr. Joy came to Atchison, and the Railroad Company having delayed the track-laying, the matter was discussed, and the Directors informed Mr. Joy, that being disappointed in getting the funds promised, the Railroad Company was unable to comply with the contract, without making the private stockholders advance the money, which they were unwilling and unable to do. In order to enable the Railroad Company to carry on the work, Mr. Joy authorized me to advance the money on a few County Bonds the Company had left—six in number—and also to advance the money for White Cloud and Troy, as soon as their securities were satisfactorily arranged with the Company. At the request of Mr. Joy and the Directors, I visited Troy and White Cloud, in company with the President of the Company, for the purpose of satisfactorily arranging all the difficulties. I left both places, fully believing that all the troubles were satisfactorily arranged; and very soon, Troy notified me that all was ready, and White Cloud, that nothing was ready. I advanced the money on the County Bonds, and the Troy securities; and the Railroad Company, after delaying Mr. Joy about thirty days, turned over the track to Troy, and the iron is down, and very soon regular trains will be put on the road to Troy.

Mr. Editor, before Mr. Joy had any connection with the Atchison and Nebraska Road, I was in his employ, and every Director knew it, when I was sent to Detroit to negotiate with him; and if neither Mr. Joy nor the Railroad Company complain of my double position, I hardly think you should. The worst of it is, that I am working for Mr. Joy on a yearly salary, and I get no extra pay for my work and trouble on the Atchison & Nebraska Road, and hence don't see where the double speculation comes in. The Directors did not see any thing in the way of my having both positions, but on the contrary, believed that I could the more easily keep peace between the Company and Mr. Joy; and I believe it is conceded by all, Mr. Joy included, that but for my efforts and influence with him, he never would have taken hold of our road, and no iron would have been laid this Fall; and so I am unable to see wherein the people have been injured by my double position.

You intimate that some one wants the road to stop for the Winter at Troy. I know that Mr. Joy and his agent do not, and I do not believe any one down this way desires such a result; but some of your evasive neighbors do say, that White Cloud is keeping an old mill on the track for some purpose.

By the terms of the contract between Mr. Joy and the Railroad Company, and the Counties, the Railroad Company can withhold the track from Mr. Joy, and for every day it is thus withheld, he has two days for the completion of his contract. I wrote the contract, and you know that I would not leave a creeping out place for either party, as, like you, I believe in having both parties bound; and you may rest assured that neither Mr. Joy or his agent will say or do anything which will forfeit his right to the County stock under the contract; and believing the Trustees selected to hold the stock, and the people behind him, are honest, he has no fears on that subject. You know that it will not pay Mr. Joy to delay the road. We expect our engines in a day or two, when we will put on trains to Troy, and it will cost but little more to run them to White Cloud; and if you will stand up to your agreements, and butt that old mill off the track, and help the Company to prepare the track for Mr. Joy, you will yet hear the snort of the first locomotive by the 1st of January, if the weather continues favorable. We now have until the 24th day of April to complete the road; and every day the track is withheld, gives us two more days; but we do not want any delay, and will do all we can to prevent it. But the Railroad Company has the power, and if you do not help them, how can you expect anything but delay?

You complain of the time it has taken to get to Troy. It has only been about one hundred days since the Joy contract was concluded, and one-third of the time has been occupied in raising, and that, with the want of funds to repair and make ready for the iron, consumed another third of the time, so that Mr. Joy has only had thirty-five days; and in that time all the materials have been provided, seventeen miles of track laid, two or three depots and water tanks built, a transfer over the Missouri river (a forerunner of the Bridge) put in, and the necessary passenger and freight cars built and sent here, and the locomotives manufactured and on the way here, with all the iron and other materials for completing the road, either here or on the way. So you see, friend Miller, we have not fooled away much time. I hope your people will see the necessity of settling up all difficulties. Mr. Joy desires the friendship of all, and is anxious to complete the road as early as possible, and operate it for the accommodation of the community, and the benefit of himself and associates, and will do so if he is permitted. The weather is fine, the materials are on hand, and the track-layers are in good working order, and we can now progress twice as rapidly as heretofore; and Mr. Joy has given instructions to reach White Cloud by the 1st of January, which will be done, if we can get the track. The company say, that with the appropriation of White Cloud, there will be no further delay. Under these circumstances, it is wise for this foolish quarrel to last any longer?

Entertaining for the people of White Cloud the best feelings, and never, intentionally, having done or said anything to their prejudice, you will pardon this lengthy letter, as my sincere desire is, if possible, to remove all cause of complaint. Truly yours,  
P. T. ABELL.

A DOCTOR CONFINED IN JAIL FOURTEEN WEEKS.—Dr. Louis Cordes is reported to be one of the fine scholars in the country, speaking and writing in one of the living languages, besides the classic; was a surgeon in the French army about eight years, and was with M. Villamil in M. Xico, and is a lecturer of considerable reputation through the Eastern and Northern States, and well known to many of our citizens. In September last he was arrested in St. Joseph on complaint made by George Day, of Highland, Kansas, for obtaining money under false pretense. He laid in jail some thirteen or fourteen weeks, being an entire stranger in the city, and having no friends to go his bail.

The Doctor, says the Gazette, was taken out of jail last Saturday, on a writ of habeas corpus. It was demonstrated the charge made did not constitute any offense, and he was set at liberty. The doctor is inclined to be prejudicial against that place.

A few days ago, the newspapers published a column issued by the Masonic Lodge of the Order of Paris, against Reverend Brother William, King of France, as a traitor to free masonry. The King took no notice of this citation; so he was tried as a contumacious, and condemned to excommunication. In connection with this, M. Victor Hugo's newspaper, the *Rappel*, publishes the following: "Brother William is now out of the pale of the law. All free masons are authorized to assault him and to inflict upon him capital punishment. It remains to be seen how the sentence will be carried out. A free mason, in whose presence a doubt was expressed as to the seriousness of such a condemnation, replied: 'Do not laugh; the sentence of the masonic tribunal is of such a fearful nature that Bonaparte undertook the Italian war solely to retrieve himself from the excommunication pronounced against him by the lodge of Naples and Milan. Placori and Orsini were free masons.'"

Mr. Connelly, a Missouri gentleman who had an engagement to be hanged on the 25th, is disposed to be querulous. On being informed that his sentence had been commuted, he said: "This is the d—dest country on earth, and has the poorest laws. I have been lying here in prison for months. My execution, for which every thing has been made ready, has been twice put off, and now I am going to the penitentiary for life instead of being hanged, as I wanted to be."

A day or two since an envelope without any direction was deposited in the Gloucester (Mass.) post office. Upon opening it the postmaster found a cashier's check for two hundred and fifty dollars, by means of which the direction was learned and the letter promptly forwarded.

J. F. Davis and General Forest are both in the insurance business at Memphis, Tennessee. We are forcibly reminded in this connection of an old song: "Oh, what a pretty pair we'd make, Hang on a tree together."

The Governor-elect of Missouri, B. Gratz Brown, is small, red-haired, and as ugly as even a Missourian has a right to be. His wife, however, is handsome enough for two. She was formerly the beautiful Miss Goss, of Jefferson City, and when she went off with Brown, the report broke the hearts of all the beaux of the place.

The checked history of Gen. Grant's cabinet is more than matched by that of John Tyler. In three years and eleven months, that "indestructible individual," as John Quincy Adams called him, had four Secretaries of State, four Secretaries of the Treasury, four Secretaries of War, five Secretaries of the Navy, two Postmaster-Generals, and three Attorneys-General, the Interior Department not having then been created.

Frank Sylvester, of Lincolnville, Maine, wanted to learn a trade, and stole a lot of clothing, with the avowed purpose of being sent to the State Prison. It was a big success.

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Democratic papers were "premature" in their rejoicing over the election in Nevada. The latest returns indicate that the Assembly is a tie, while the Senate has three Republican majority.

There is a family in Springfield, Massachusetts, each a member of which, with a single exception, was born upon a holiday—the father on the Fourth of July, the mother on Christmas, the first child on Thanksgiving Day, the second on Christmas, the third on Independence Day, the fourth and fifth each on New Year's Day, the sixth three weeks before Christmas, and the seventh on Christmas.

An Annapolis man had some fun by putting on a false face and jumping at a preacher from behind a tree. They have dug out thirty-four of the swan shot.

An Illinois candidate denounces the Administration for "taking the tax off on pianos, as we don't see, and keepin' it on whiskey, but we do."

It may not be an easy thing to set the river on fire, but a young lady in New Orleans nearly lost her life the other day by a conflagration in her waterfall.

Of the late election a brilliant Colorado editor writes: "Chaffee's majority is 1,292, or just 100 less than Christopher Columbus discovered America."

THE JOHN SPEER CRIMES.  
Indictments for Embezzlement, Perjury, for Conspiring to Defraud, and for Attempting to Defraud.

In the report of the proceedings of the United States Court, now in session at Topeka, as published in the Record, we copy the following:

The grand Jury came in and presented four indictments, as follows: United States vs. John Speer, indictment for embezzlement of \$100,000 while United States Collector of Kansas. United States vs. John Speer, indictment for perjury committed before one John Van Horn, a notary public, May 10th, 1869, in giving an affidavit for abatement of certain sums of money charged against him at Washington. United States vs. John Speer, John Van Horn, William Barricklow and T. J. Sternberg, indictment for conspiring to defraud the United States out of \$93,104.90. United States vs. John Speer and John Van Horn, indictment for attempting to defraud the United States out of \$3,030.

The Grand Jury retired, and at 5 o'clock reported the following bill: United States vs. John Speer, John Van Horn, and Wm. Barricklow, indictment for attempting to defraud the United States. United States vs. John Van Horn, indictment for participation with John Speer in the embezzlement of \$100,000. United States vs. Wm. Barricklow, indictment for participating with John Speer in the embezzlement of \$100,000. The Grand Jury then retired.

THE TEST OF BLOOD.—An old superstition custom was revived yesterday—our that was thought was forever buried with the dark ages. Yesterday morning a petition from a number of colored people was presented to Sheriff Thomas, requesting to allow Mrs. Scales to go to the colored Baptist church to see the body of her husband, which had been removed from the court house the evening before, and to witness the funeral services. The request was granted, and the woman allowed to go to the church in charge of an officer. Arrived there, it was proposed to apply to her the "test of blood," which is an old superstition that the body of a murdered person will bleed at the touch of the murderer. To this the woman consented, and was led to the coffin. She placed her hands on the face of her husband, and we were told by several eye-witnesses that blood immediately flowed from it. This perfectly satisfied the "colored population" of her guilt, and nothing short of a miracle could now convince them of her innocence. There is no doubt but blood flowed from her touch, for the writer saw blood oozing from the coffin to the floor when he looked in at the church a short time afterwards; but that the silly "test" had anything to do with it, nobody but a fanatic can believe.—*Topeka Commonwealth*.

In the Kansas Senate, there is an interesting "D-mocratic," a sort of political Alexander Selkirk, or "Last Man." He votes with entire unanimity. Nor is his mind distracted by any danger of a split. It must be just a trifling funeral who he holds a cause, prevailing himself, offering and seconding all the resolutions with nobody to help him, supporting them by eloquent addresses to himself, and then putting the question to himself, and announcing to himself: "It is a vote." How he likes these sweets of soliloquy we are not informed; but his human nature is always prompt to have its own way; and here is a "D-mocratic" whose right there is none to dispute—comfortable, unembarrassed and self-sustaining soul!—*N. Y. Tribune*.

The above is not strictly true, but is too good to be lost.

Special Notices.

A Torpid System. Sometimes, without any assignable cause, the physical strength and animal spirits give way, and an effractive glow of life on the body and intellect. There is little or no sleep, but the natural vigor and elasticity of the nervous and muscular system seems to have departed, and an indifference to the pleasures of life, and even of its grave responsibilities, is the place of that earnest interest in both which characterizes every well balanced mind when in a healthy condition.

This state of partial collapse is often the premonitory symptom of some serious malady. It indicates unmistakably that the vital powers are languishing and need a stimulant. In such cases the effect of a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is wonderfully beneficial. The great tonic wakes up the system from its droop. The secretions and the circulation receive a new impetus. The relaxed nerves recover their elasticity under the operations of the specific, like the slackened strength of a musical instrument in the process of tuning. Lethargy and debility are replaced by energy and vigor, the spirits rise, and life that once seemed a burden while the system of depression lasted, becomes once more enjoyable. That such a radical change should be produced by a few bottles of this powerful alkaloid and mineral so extensively used in modern practice, may seem incredible to those who pin their faith on modicum of either acids or bitters, but if these doses will take the trouble to enquire of those who have tested the corrective and alternative virtues of the Bitters under the circumstances described, they will find the statement to be true.

EXTRA SPECIAL NOTICE!!

Beware of Counterfeits.

Smith's Tonic Syrup has been counterfeited, and the counterfeits brought to grief. SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP. The genuine article must have Dr. John Bull's private stamp on each bottle. Dr. John Bull only has the right to manufacture and sell the original John J. Smith's TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If my private stamp is not on each bottle, do not purchase, as you will be deceived. See my column advertisement, and my show card. I will prosecute any one infringing on my right. The genuine Smith's Tonic Syrup can only be prepared by myself. The public's servant, DR. JOHN BULL, Louisville, Nov. 5, 1869, vol. 31.

WEDLOCK. The Union of Civil Society.—Among the Young Men, on the honor and happiness of Marriage, and the evils and dangers of Celibacy,—with sanitary help for the attainment of man's true position in life. Sent free, in sealed envelopes. Address, HOWARD ARBQ. CIATION, Box F, Philadelphia, Pa. Feb. 17, 70-ly.